On The Brink

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Category: Evangelion
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-06-03 08:00:00
Updated: 2000-06-03 08:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:21:20
Rating: K
Chapters: 1
Words: 595
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: What was going through Shinji's mind between Tear and The Final Messenger

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>The following characters belong to GAINAX, yadda yadda yadda, please don't sue me, blah blah
>blah...
>This takes place between episodes Tear and The Final Messenger, and is just about how Shinji
>sees things now. I'm trying to get into a darker style of writing to build up to doing an
>effective darkfic, but that just makes you realise how damn depressing NGE really is
>sometimes...
>
>*On The Brink - Derek Zischke*
>
>How? How did my life end up like this? It used to be that my life was dull, but then I was
>happy...happier than I am now, anyway. Before, I don't know if there were any I would have
>called a friend, but now...it seems all of my friends, all the people I know and trust, have
>been taken away, one by one.
>
>Ayanami...she is no longer the girl I knew, no longer the girl that smiled at me in the
>ruins of an entry plug. Now she's just a clone...a shallow imitation of what she once may
>have been. She's not Rei anymore...just a number in a series.

>
>Asuka hasn't spoken to me in weeks. She doesn't live here anymore...not in body, not in
>mind. I've kept wanting for her to say something, anything, even for

her to yell at me,
>belittle me, call me stupid. She was taken away from this world after the fifteenth
>Angel...now all she does is stay at Hikari's, playing those video games. Maybe she thinks
>she can find some redemption, some worth, in those. She's missed so much school. I've heard
>Hikari mention it once or twice. I keep wanting to tell her how sorry I am...about Toji.
>About everything.
>
>I couldn't gather up enough courage to see him at the hospital, because it was me that put
>him there. He probably hates me now. I've said so many times that I mustn't run away, but in
>the end, words count for nothing, and actions everything. I ran away again.
>
Kensuke...so many times I wanted to tell him to stop wanting to be an Eva pilot, but
>
something inside me kept holding me back. Probably the same part of me that keeps me
>
running. The day he begged Misato to be the pilot of Eva Three, I didn't know whether to
>
laugh or cry. Maybe I should have done both. Instead I did neither.
>
>
There's no one I can talk to anymore, not even Misato. She just stays in her room and plays
>
the last message Kaji left her over and over again. It hasn't been erased from the machine
>
yet, which doesn't surprise me, because nobody ever calls here anymore. I've heard her cry
>
herself to sleep so many times...and I run again. Is that all I'm good for? All I'm worth?
>
Running? Running from my problems? Running from my responsibilities? Running from my father?
>
I've said that I hate him so many times it seems to have lost all meaning. I'm not sure I
>
hate him anymore. Not when I have myself to hate instead.

>
>
>Dark enough yet? I hate writing the evil side of Eva, mainly because it gets everyone
>depressed. If you really think about all of what Shinji went through, it's a wonder he
>didn't kill himself...
> -Derek Zischke
 ageless_strange@optusnet.com.au
>
 "Do you suffer from long-term memory loss? I can't remember..."

> -Chumbawhamba

End
file.